**Micah’s Mission Story**

My trainer in North Philadelphia prayed to know where we should go tracting. We went off tracting that area and not only did we not have success, the people there were extremely hostile. That night we had what’s called an exchange, my district leader came into my area and my trainer went into my district leader’s area. My trainer told my district leader of my ability to receive revelation praying over a map to know where we should go tracting and the miracles we had seen because of it. My district leader wanted to see it in action, so I prayed just like every night, staring at a map, and I had an extremely strong impression in my mind that we needed to go to this specific spot. I pointed to the spot on the map and said we have to go here. The next day we left our apartment at 10 to go tracting and we go to the area. Once we get there I’m shocked to discover that it’s the same location that we tracted the day before. I was obviously new to the mission and area so I had no idea that this was the same area that we had tracted the day before. I pulled out my mini map out of my back pocket and looked at the map and then up and then back at the map and then back up- the district leader says, “yep, this is it.” To which I protested and let him know what had just happened, that we were here yesterday, and not only did we not have any success, the people were hostile, and that I must have made a mistake so I needed to pray again. My district leader, much to his credit, looked at me and said, “Elder English, the Lord told you to tract here so we will tract here.” I was not very happy, especially when I started knocking the same doors. This area was a giant cul-du-sac in North Philadelphia that had a circular park in the center of it. My trainer was African American and my district leader was Asian. We started knocking, going counter clockwise around this entire cul-du-sac. People were answering and were very, very, hostile. They were a little confused because they couldn’t tell if I was the same white kid from the day before, and they definitely knew that the Asian guy wasn’t the same. So they kept getting mad and saying, “you were just here yesterday! You guys don’t know what you are doing!” We had a lady who came out on the porch and took out her phone and started calling her neighbors right in front of us, telling them that the Mormons were here again, warning them of our approach. For hours we didn’t get let in a single door as we made our way around the entire circle. Finally I could see the last house in the cul-du-sac and my escape from this torture. To my horror, what looked to me to be a battle-hardened gangster, came out of his house, shirtless, and sat on his porch. And I thought, “oh no, he’s waiting for us”. So we finally get close enough to him and we start to tell him who we are and he says, “I know who you are, you are men of God aren’t you? Come sit down.” And my first thought was, “this guy wants to bash with us.” But as we crossed over and sat down on his porch, I notice that the man is holding on his lap a brand new infant and his chest had a scar running right down his sternum. The man proceeds to tell us that he had a near death experience and had a new child at the same time period. And he was praying and told God that if he will/would prolong his life so he can help this child, he (the man) will do whatever the Lord wanted him to do. He then tells us that the Lord told me to go sit out on his porch because he was sending someone to him. He said when he sat down on the porch and saw us knocking the street he assumed we were the messengers he was waiting for. The man also owned his own vehicle, which missionaries will know that that in itself is another miracle. The man, his wife and his two older children (10 and 12) were all baptized.

**Things we can learn from this**: If you don’t follow inspiration and the directions from the Father you won’t experience the miracles. Another thing, it doesn’t matter how wrong you think the inspiration is, follow through on it and then judge the fruits of it. The more you do this, the better you will get at receiving and then recognizing real inspiration vs strange spirits.

I testify that this is a true story and share this with you in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.